

My Mommy's A Sailor



By: Edmund L. Zukowski

Dedicated to all the Mommy's
that serve proudly in the
United States Navy



My Mommy is a sailor in the Navy.
She serves our country proudly.



She wears different clothes to work than other Mommy's do. They are called uniforms.






Sometimes Mommy gets up
early in the morning and goes
to work before the sun rises.



Sometimes she comes home
late at night after we go to bed.
She whispers good night to us
while we are dreaming.

Mommy's job is important.
She keeps our world safe
and protects many people.



A photograph of an F-16 fighter jet on the deck of an aircraft carrier. The jet is in the foreground, angled slightly to the left, with its landing gear down. In the background, the complex superstructure of the carrier is visible, featuring multiple levels, radar masts with large circular antennas, and various other equipment. The sky is a pale blue with some light clouds. The overall scene conveys a sense of military readiness and the scale of naval operations.

Sometimes Mommy's
job sends her away for a
long time. This is when
we miss her the most.

It is hard not having her around.
We think of her every day.






Mommy sends us letters and e-mails every chance she gets. We send her pictures and drawings.

Mommy says that you miss
someone because you love
them very much. We love
Mommy a lot.




A woman with dark hair, wearing a black headset and a dark jacket, is looking through a large, white and black telescope mounted on a ship. The background shows the blue sea and a clear sky. The text is overlaid on the left side of the image.

She loves us too. We
are counting the days
until she returns home



Soon we will go to
the base to watch
Mommy come
home. We will get
all dressed up.



The first thing we are going to do when we see her is give her a big hug. We are glad she is home.

Mommy's job is not like
other Mommy's jobs and
that is okay with me.

